9

A KIT-KAT C——B DESCRIB'D.

O Monſtrous Moderation!

London, Printed in the Year 1705.

A

Kit-Kat C——b,

Defcrib'd.

IS an *Ens Rationis*, a mere *Imaginary Being* in every Body's Apprehenſion but his *own*. He was form'd when *Hard Words* were in Reputation at *White's Chocolate-Houſe*, and took a Name without a *Meaning*, on purpoſe to Diſguiſe what he *Meant* by taking it. J——h T——n was call'd from Playing at *Crambo* with his Maid, to Stand *God-father* to Him, yet is He no more a *Chriſtian* than Sir *Soloman Modena*, K. *W*'s Knight; for he was no ſooner got Acquainted with the *Way of the World*, but he ſhew'd his Voucher a Heatheniſh Trick for his Kindneſs, and ſent him to the Court of *France*, to bring over two New Suits and *Paſſive Obedience* with him, that he might learn how to be *Kickt out of Company* with a Primitive Reſignation.

He's the very Counterpart of young *Hannibal*. That Heroe in his Infancy was Sworn to wage Eternal War with the *Politeſt* and moſt *Learned* Part of the World, the Commonwealth of *Rome*; but this took upon him at his firſt Peeping into the World to be at perpetual Enmity with the *Goths* and *Vandals*, who ſtil'd themſelves Authors, and were for making a Ravage in

the Territories of *Reaſon* and *Good Senſe*. *Dullneſs* is his *Pretended* Antagoniſt, but *Goodneſs* is his *Real* one, and make a ſtrict Enquiry into his Behaviour, you'll find he commences a *Wit* only to Hide his being a K———

Tom D'Urfy's Works may be at the Bottom of his *Pyes*, but nothing like making a Sacrifice of *Ill Poetry* is at the Bottom of his *Deſign*. He points out other things for the Slaughter than Inſignicant *Metre*, and buſies himſelf about another Gueſs'd Employment than Quarrelling with *Improprieties of Expreſſions*. *Men*, not *Words* fall under his Conſideration, and he forms a Club, not for *Diverſion* but *Buſineſs*. He makes a Weekly Appointment, to know the Strength of his *Party*, that by their Increaſe or Decreaſe he may take Meaſures that are ſuitable to his Intereſt, and fixes on the Sign of the *Queen*'s *Arms*, to Amuſe the World with his being an Aſſertor of the *Queen*'s *Government*.

He adjuſts himſelf by the *Mirrour* of that Worthy Gentleman, who made but one *Step* from the *Bar* to the *Purſe* and *Mace*: and uſes no manner of Ceremony while he jumps from being one of the *Lectors* or *Whipping Toms* of Condemn'd *Scriblers*, into the *Conſulate* Main Actors of *Acquir'd Partition Treaty*. None but Sir *John Falſtaff*'s of the Party, *Fat*, *Corpulent Lords*, *Knights*, and *Squires*, were to be Admitted into his Society by the Laws of its firſt Inſtitution; but tho' he is a declar'd Enemy to *Tackers*, he ſtood in Fear of the Proverb that ſays, *Better Fed than Taught*, and bethought himſelf of *Tacking* a *Clauſe* to his former Regulation, for the Benefit of all the *Meagre* Sons of Sedition that ſhou'd enter themſelves voluntiers with him.

He comes amongſt the Phyſicians at *Garaway*'s to feel how the City Pulſe Beats, and Dines at the *Rummer* in *Queen-ſtreet*, to have an Eye upon the Candidates that ſtand for Parliament Men next Election. He ſubſcribes largely to the Building of a *New Playhouſe*, to ſhew his Averſion to *Prophaneſs* and *Immorality*, and is altogether for Capt. *H*———*d* and Mr. *C*———*ve's* being Directors of it, becauſe thoſe two Gentlemen's Drammatick Performances have ſo very much anſwer'd the Deſign of the Royal Proclamations for a General Reformation of Manners.

Ask him where his *Faith* is, if L——d *S*——— be out of his Company, and you put him to a Nonplus, for it is *Pinn'd* upon his L——p's *Sleeve*; and tho' he is no *Papiſt*, he holds the Doctrine of

Infalli-

Infallibility by transferring from St. *Peter*'s Succeſſor's Chair to that of *Shaftsbury*'s; with a certain Great Man of the *Church*, who gave his Opinion that the Bill to prevent *Occaſional Conformity* could not but be of very pernicious Conſequence, becauſe L—— *S*——ſaid it would!

He's for *Decency* in his *own* Houſe, but *Irregularity* in that of his *God*. Cleanlineſs and Order in the *One* is *Praiſe-worthy*, but *Superſtition* in the *Other*, and Abundance of *Ceremony* is to be made uſe of to the *Creature*, when nothing of like Nature, by his good Will, ſhould be ſhewn to the *Creator*. He keeps a Parcel of Sycophant Authors in his Service, becauſe he loves to be Flatter'd, and imamagines himſelf to have as much Wit as he that wrote the *Country Mouſe and the City Mouſe*, becauſe they tell him ſo. He thanks *Fortune* for making a Man of him in the laſt Reign, becauſe here's no 60000 *l.* Secret Service Money to be got in *This*; and, he cares not a Halfpenny whoſe were the Projects he made uſe of for his Advancement, ſince he had the Reputation of 'em.

He talks as Big, and looks as Haughty, as if he Suck'd in his Quality with his *God-Mother*'s Milk, and is as ready with his Texts of *Scripture* to Explode the *Sacred Writ*, as if the Deſign of his Education at *C*——had been Infinitely beyond a *Cudding Sleeve*, *Gown* and *Caſſock*. He ſtands up for Liberty and Property, as if he dar'd fight for it; but had rather the Duke of *Marlborough* ſhould take that Task off his Hands, for he had much Rather judge of *Addiſon*'s *Poetical Hiſtory* of the Battle of *Blenheim*, than be in it, and is fitter to write the Second part of the *Campaign*, than to make *One*.

He's his Grace's humble Servant from the Teeth outwards, but the Duke will not be led by the Noſe by him, which very much alters his inward Reſpects for him; and while that General is defeating his Enemies Abroad, he is for making it his Endeavour to create him what Foes he can at Home. Not that he never ſaw a Combat before, for he had the Courage to ſhew his Face at a *Tyger Baiting*, and was one of the Redoubted Heroes that got the Better of the *Country Party* in St. *Stephen*'s *Chappel* in the late Reign, becauſe he had manag'd Matters ſo that a Great Majority was out of the Way, and he had more than *Three* to *One* of the *Court* Side.

He never finger'd one of Count *Tallard*'s *Lovis d' O'rs*, becauſe he ſtood in no need of 'em, while he had a Bigger Purſe at his Service, and hated a *French Penſioner* becauſe he *undervalued* the

Fun-

Function, and did his Buſineſs for Half the *Price* of an *Engliſh One*. He ſtands up Tooth and Nail for the *New Promotions*, becauſe he takes a Secret pleaſure *in being given to Change*, and hopes while the Cards are Shuffled from Hand to Hand, he may be the Fortunate K—— that may be turn'd up *Jack of Trumps* in the Courſe of them.

He's againſt Sir *George Rook*'s Commanding the Fleet Royal, becauſe he's a Gentleman of *Exquiſite Senſe* as well as *Bravery*, and for having no Perſons concern'd in the Adminiſtration, but ſuch whoſe *Conduct* gives him an Opportunity to *pick Holes* in it. He thinks he can ſee into a *Mill-ſtone* beyond his Neighbour, becauſe he can find out a *Plot* before it has a *Being*, and imagines no one will doubt his *Converſion* from a Gentleman of *Indifferent* Abilities into a *States-Man*, after he has been a Principal *Contributor* towards the *Transforming* a *Stable* into a *Theatre*.

Noſcitur ex Socio ſhould be the Motto to his *Coat of Arms*, becauſe he gets the Reputation of a *Politician* in keeping Company with two or three that bear that *Character*, and the two Playhouſe *Prompters* ſhould be *His Supporters*, becauſe he *Stutters* himſelf to a Stand if his two Privy Councellors are not at hand to Dictate to him. He is the mere *Sir Joſeph* in the Play, take him without his *Two Backs*, and he has not a Word to ſay for himſelf; but in a Committee with thoſe Champions of his ſide, there is nothing ſo Hazardous but he is for Undertaking it.

He talks *Much*, tho' he ſays but *Little*, and takes upon him to Interfere with *Elections*, when he has no Right to give a Vote in them. He's for the *Church of England* as long as the *Diſſenters* ſhare in the Places of Truſt that belong to it, and would be for nothing more than *Lawn Sleeves*, were all the *Biſhops* to Vote againſt the Bill to prevent *Occaſional Conformity*. He's altogether for a New Parliament, becauſe the Old would not part with their Privileges, and is againſt *Paſſive Obedience* to *Princes*, but would have us Implicitely ſubmit to be *Lorded* over by our *Fellow-Subjects*.

To Conclude, he's a Fine Gentleman, thanks to his Equipage, at the Ball, the Mall, and the Ring, and can *Speak* if Words are put in his *Mouth* in the C—— C——. He has more *Money* than *Underſtanding*, tho' he makes as little uſe of the *One* as the *Other*, and has far leſs of *Honeſty* than of *Either*. He's for a Place at *Court*, not becauſe he ſtands in *Need* of it to Support him, but

for

for Fear a *More Deserving* Gentleman should have it in his Possession. He's for Charity with the good B—— of *S* ——, but never gives any thing to the *Poor*, and holds the Doctrine of *Good Works* to be *Mere Romish Superstition*, because he never designs to be Guilty of any thing of that Nature; and if this Description does not sufficiently point him out to you, you have nothing to do but apply your self to *J*—— *T*——*n* the *Kit-Kat* Door-Keeper, and if he is not Sullen through his late ill Usage, he can shew you his *Picture*, with the Rest that belong to the Cl——b; for tho' he does not know Himself, his L —— has taken Care that others shall know him.

A Kit-Kat's *Compos'd of Ill Nature and Breeding,*
Of Immoderate *Follies, tho'* Moderate *Reading,*
Is a Beast of a L—— *that o'er Eating and Drinking,*
Void himself of all Thought, *finds Fault with Men's* Thinking.
And because Two or Three of the Club, can Speak Sense,
Imagines that Reason consists in the Pence;
That a Coach and four Rascally Looby's behind,
Both set off the Body, and set off the Mind.
But mistake me not, all are not wise of New-Comers,
There's a very great distance 'twixt G —— *and* S ——,
There are, that on other Men's Knowledge recline,
And share in the Mischief without the Design,
Being told by the Broachers of Plots and Alarms,
To Affront the Queen's *Best, even at the* Queen's Arms.
And expell from the Club who will ne're bring their Court-on,
Like him that refus'd to Subscribe as Brave Norton,

Who

Who valu'd not all their unwiſe Retroſpections,
To Advance and to Forward their Whiggiſh *Elections,*
If without Oppoſition to a Right is Inherent,
He left all to God, and th' Almighty's Vicegerent.

FINIS.

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